

Insane Clarity "Sanctuary"

Visit "[Sanctuary](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Slayers! Prepare to strike, move now till our death
Be now their unholy elimination
Our fear will fuel zest, our anguish will crawl
Between your feeds as craven resignation

When turns the point when conscience falls
When hatred reigns and vengeance prevails
When do you cross the edge and realize
The skin of your hands, so bloodred

End to soil, guard your soul, regain your control
If you loose, you'll fall, another figure of retaliation
What is right? What is wrong? This answer won't fall
But who could decide? I wish me a sanctuary!

A hundred diseased, only one hale
Sheltering the secret of healing, extermination?
Which live has less valuation
Frantically, what to decide?

When turns the point when conscience falls
When hatred reigns and vengeance prevails
When do you cross the edge and realize
The skin of your hands, so bloodred

End to soil, guard your soul, regain your control
If you loose, you'll fall, another figure of retaliation
What is right? What is wrong? This answer won't fall
But who could decide? I wish me a sanctuary!

When turns the point when conscience falls
When hatred reigns and vengeance prevails
When do you cross the edge and realize
The skin of your hands, so bloodred

End to soil, guard your soul, regain your control
If you loose, you'll fall, another figure of retaliation
What is right? What is wrong? This answer won't fall
But who could decide? I wish me a sanctuary!

